

Tom Cochrane, Hows My Little Girl Tonight

You made your mind up
That you would always play and win
So you kept on knocking
Now they've let you in
You brought a ticket
Then you flew to the south of France
To spend some time at the table
Play the games of chance
How's my, how's my little girl tonight
Did you break a heart
Or bite off more than you could chew
Count the scars that you made
But that's alright
You left me standing
And the wounds are almost healed
You broke them at the casino
But now you're front page news
You've got yourself so many lovers
Which one do you choose
Of all the loves you've won or lost
Am I the king of hearts?
It's plain to see what you are
You are the queen
How's my, how's my little girl tonight
Did you break a heart
Or bite off more than you could chew
Count the scars that you made
But that's alright
You left me standing
And the wounds are almost healed
How's my, how's my little girl tonight
How's my little girl tonight
How's my, how's my little girl tonight
How's my, how's my little girl tonight
You made your mind up
You would always play and win
You kept on knocking
And now they've let you in